

OPENING OF Spring Dress Goods Best Line Yet

NOW
Is your opportunity to select a pretty dress and have one different from any one else in this vicinity for we have many patterns with no two alike.

BLACK CREPONS,
\$1.00 and \$1.50.

These goods lead in fine black goods, because of their beauty and durability. Then we have the many things in colored novelties and plain colors at 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

An endless variety of SILKS for Waists and Trimmings.

We want you to visit the store, but if impossible, we can do business through the mail. In sending for samples, please state colors and about quality wanted. We want to do business with YOU, and will make it pay you to visit us.

THOMAS + SMILEY
NORWAY, MAINE.

DON'T HESITATE A MOMENT.



Come and look over our

5000
and more
ROLLS OF NEW
WALL PAPER
AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome designs and at the fairest of prices. We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains. Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

Just Received.

New Print
Wrappers.....

In medium, light and dark shades.

Suitable for
Early Spring
Wear

in latest styles, and at prices that challenge competition.

G. P. BEAN, Corner Church and Main Streets.

CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S.

and see what you can find that is

good to eat.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

Ripans Tablets assist digestion. Ripans Tablets cure headache. Ripans Tablets cure indigestion. Ripans Tablets cure torpid liver.

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT, GRAVEL, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO, BRUISES, SWELLINGS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE BLOOD AND MUCOUS SURFACES OF THE SYSTEM. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A WANT
ADIN
THE
NEWS

Will bring in return very quickly. Try one. Rates—One week 25 cents three weeks 50 cts

The Bethel News.

AN INDEPENDENT FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF BETHEL AND SURROUNDING TOWNS.

\$1.25 Per Year, in advance.

BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1899.

Vol. IV. No. 48.

Town Topics.

WHAT OUR PEOPLE ARE DOING.
ITEMS OF INTEREST PICKED UP ABOUT TOWN.

"A City That is Set on a Hill Cannot Be Hid."

Mrs. Leal Bartlett is quite ill. J. H. Barrows was in Lewiston, Saturday.

Moses Mason spent Sunday in Portland. A. E. Herrick, Esq. was in Portland, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Bisbee spent Sunday in Portland.

Mrs. Bert Young and son, Ralph, spent Sunday at Norway.

Will Williamson of Conway Corner is home for a few days.

Edwin R. Briggs of West Bethel, was in our village last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. U. Bartlett intend to begin housekeeping in Mayville, soon.

Misses Delena and Gladys Smith recently visited their aunt, Mrs. Gerald Smith.

E. C. Walker, veterinary surgeon, of Norway was in town several days last week.

Miss Fannie Prentiss of Saco, is spending a week with her aunt, Mrs. Alice J. Farwell.

Miss Eva Barker's dressmaking rooms on High St., will be open to customers, Tuesday, May 9.

Dr. Twaddle had an auction sale of horses in Lewiston, Saturday. C. M. Wormell was the auctioneer.

The Literary Society will hold a Fast Day meeting at the home of Mrs. C. Bisbee on Thursday afternoon.

Leon Walker spent Sunday at his home in Oxford. He accompanied his parents to Lewiston, Saturday.

There was no preaching at the M. E. church last Sunday, Rev. J. W. Lewis being at conference at Farmington.

We are glad to find that Miss Burnham has added a line of Battensburg patterns and braids for fancy work.

Mary J. Haskell, widow of the late Geo. Haskell, had a widow's pension allowed last week through A. W. Grover's agency.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. L. Farwell were in Portland, Saturday. They brought home the first strawberries and cucumbers of the season.

The annual church meeting of the Congregational society, will be held at Garland chapel, Thursday evening. Supper will be served at 6 o'clock.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Bethel Library Association, some 125 of Bethel's citizens assembled in Odeon Hall last Thursday evening to participate in the sports of a genuine game party.

There were games and games and games. Prominent among them was progressive whist, though the bean bags offered no small attraction. Every one seemed to exemplify his or her skill in the bean bag line, and if the ladies had succeeded in making bean bags as fast as the gentlemen threshed the beans, bean bags would have occupied a bigger place than they did.

There were some twenty-five tables at whist, a few at letters, some at checkers, while a goodly number preferred to have a friendly chat and do the looking on. All seemed to have a good time, players, and those who did not play, as well, and when the happy company broke up, it was apparently with the feeling that truly they had had their money's worth of pleasure. Ice cream and cake were served, also fruit lemonade. The party netted the association \$38.

A Pleasant Affair.
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HOW'S THIS?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him to be perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Wess & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDEN, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

WEST BETHEL.

When the warm sun, that doth bring seed-time and harvest, has returned again,

"Tis sweet to visit the still woods, where the first flowers of the plain.

Sweet April! many a thought is wedded unto, as hearts are wed; Nor shall they fall, till, to its autumn brought.

Life's golden fruit is shed!—Henry W. Longfellow.

The "beautiful snow" rapidly decreased. Our village school opens next Monday, May 1.

Miss Edith A. Briggs is visiting her brother and sister in So. Paris. The music of frogs is, and that of mosquitoes soon will be heard. C. P. Pingree of North Albany was here last week, canvassing for a book entitled "Our New Possessions."

The old meeting-house near the railway station is being rapidly transformed into a dwelling house. The winter road machine, drawn by eight of A. S. Bean's heaviest horses, was used here, on Friday last, to plow through the snow-drifts on the highways.

River driving runs along smoothly. Leighton Bros. have their large drive of spruce down Pleasant river, and in the waters of the Androscoggin, with A. S. Bean's drive closely following.

Rev. T. H. Scammon, who was the regular minister here last year, is expected to visit the place this week, and to occupy the pulpit in the Union church next Sunday, April 30, at 10:30 a. m.

Milton Hunt left home Tuesday morning for Portland, where he will, for the third time, enter the Maine General Hospital, to have bunches removed from his neck. His store will remain closed until his return.

We made a flying trip to Bethel Hill on Thursday of last week, after an absence of five months from that village. We called at the News office, and the stores of J. U. Purington, Ira C. Jordan, C. C. Bryant, C. Bisbee, G. R. Wiley, G. P. Bean, and Clayton Rowe, transacting business in each place; then made a call on our old friend, A. W. Grover, Esq., in his new office, and was away from home less than three hours.

The eightieth anniversary of Odd Fellowship will be observed to-night by the Odd Fellows and Rebekah lodges at I. O. O. F. hall. Supper will be served at six o'clock. An interesting program has been arranged for the evening. All Odd Fellows and their families, and Rebekahs and their families are cordially invited to attend.

At a meeting of the Bethel fire police held last week, Gilbert Tuell was elected clerk, and John B. Chapman, A. H. Hutchinson, and Charles Poole, first, second, and third head police, respectively. A meeting will be held this evening to perfect the organization. A new hook and ladder truck will be purchased sometime this season.

Freeland Howe, insurance agent at Norway, Maine, says he is prepared to insure the best farm buildings in Oxford county that are occupied by the owner and unencumbered, at 1 1/2 per cent, for 3 years. He represents the leading American and English company. Call on him or Arthur E. Morrison at Ramford Falls, Me.

Christian Endeavor Social.
The committee on entertainment has arranged a programme for Friday evening, which they hope will give pleasure to all. The attendance of the parents and friends is specially desired as the object of these evenings is to develop cordial social relations in the church and community.

There will be music under Mrs. Varley's direction. Mrs. Gehring will read from the book of the hour, "David Harum." There will be chances for the bright ones to guess what parts are being impersonated; and games and marches, under the management of the committee.

Mrs. Varley, president; Mrs. Gehring, chaperson for April 28; Miss Gehring, Messrs. Pratt and Carlson, entertaining and executive committee.

Notice.
The Republican voters of the town of Bethel are requested to meet in caucus at the lock-up on Saturday afternoon, April 29th, 1899, at two o'clock, for the purpose of choosing four delegates to attend the Second Congressional District Republican Convention, to be held at City Hall, Lewiston, Maine, on Thursday, May 11th, 1899, at one o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of nominating a candidate for representative to the fifty-sixth congress of the United States, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Hon. Nelson Dingley.

E. C. PARK, Chairman of Republican Committee
J. U. PURINGTON, Secretary,
Bethel, Apr. 21st, 1899.

Quaint Sayings.
It is interesting and instructive to read bright and well constructed advertisements. Messrs. C. I. Hood & Co., of Sarsaparilla fame, make have been at a great feast and taken every thing home with them. They are using a bright selection of quaint old sayings and proverbs as the starters in a series of clever advertisements, wherein the proverbs are neatly turned and paraphrased to fit the subject matter. The public like this puzzle advertising, as it reminds of other proverbs and opens up discussion.

Life's Sars.

They say the world is round, and yet I often think it square;

So many little hurts we get From corners here and there.

But one great truth in life I've found, While journeying to the west;

The only folks who really wound Are those we love the best.

The man you thoroughly despise—Can rouse your wrath, 'tis true; Annoyance in your heart will rise At things mere strangers do;

But those who are only passing ill, This rule all lives will prove; The rankling wound which aches and Is dealt by hands we love.

The choicest garb, the sweetest grace Are oft to stranger shown;

The careless mein, the frowning face Are given to our own. We flatter those we scarcely know; We please the fleeting guest; And deal full many a thoughtless blow To those who love us best.

Love does not grip on every tree, Nor true hearts yearly bloom.

Also for those who only see This out across a tomb!

But, soon or late, the fact grows plain To all through sorrow's test;

The only folks who give us pain Are those we love the best.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A POOR COURTHSHIP.

"Ah, me!" sighed Margie Harrison. "Out there is the blue sky, and sun, and fresh air, and a little farther on is grass—and trees. It is spring everywhere except here."

"Out there" was the glimpse of light that came to her, far down the crowded shop—just the little light that crept in under the awnings, and over the heads of the shoppers, to the cashier in her box.

"I know how a canary feels, now!" she went on to herself. She was not idle as she soliloquized, for her hands were busy making change for the cash boys. Below her platform, shoppers pulled about the goods and harassed the assistants who, in turn, hector of the boys and girls. Above the conversation, the rustle and clatter, came sharp cries of "Cash!"

Margie was a slender little girl, with pale cheeks that hardly ever saw the sun—so pale that they accentuated the brightness of her dark blue eyes and the brown hair that nature had roughened becomingly. For the rest, her mouth would have been kissable, had there been anyone to attend to the matter; and her round chin was softly dimpled.

But no one ever stopped to think that she was good to the eye, that is, except the dapper young shop-walker of that department, and him she had snubbed into a secret enmity—for she was only part of a machine, a whirling, noisy beehive, with never a drone inside its walls.

They were not people; they were employees, and they worked under a mastery rule that made the great business a success, but stole the individuality of the workers.

"I can't stand it another year," she said despairingly. "I wasn't made for darkness. It isn't the work, for I expect to work; it's the withering—heart and soul. I'll go to work in somebody's garden; I'll—I'll wheel a barrow—anything to be outdoors."

She sighed again, and glanced contemptuously at the light bulb above her, that seemed to make the atmosphere more smothering as she continued her duties.

She looked little about sunshine. She lodged with her only brother, who lived so far from the Emporium that she could not walk, but must reach her work by means of an omnibus. Luncheon was served the employees in a basement room where lights burned all day; evening found her riding home to the top room, where she slept.

All her stray glances were directed down the tunnel-like aisle toward the light, so she did not see a young man who stood near by, looking about in a half-confused way, until she turned and caught his eye. His cheeks were tanned, his eyes blue, and he looked kind and honest, so she smiled. He stepped forward and spoke over the heads of the cash-boys.

"I want to get a black gown for my mother—something thin, with violets on it, to look like the country. Can you tell me where to go?"

"Yes, sir," she answered. "Go down the next aisle to the right—and the end counter. There are lawns and muslins there, with violets that you can almost smell."

"Thank you, Miss," said he, partly turning. Then, facing her, again: "That's about the only kind of flowers you who serve in shops get a chance to see, I expect."

"Yes, Sir," she answered, smiling again, "and it isn't living to shut ourselves away from the spring like this."

"I know it," he replied with rather shy sympathy. "I couldn't stand this, myself. I am from the country—keep a farm. Give me a

Local News.

Send us all the local news every week. We want every item of local interest.

pasture with cattle in it, and grass just covered with blue spider-worm, pink sensitive roses, larkspur. It beats a city."

"Oh-h-h!" gasped Margie at the thought of so much sweetness. "Think of flowers free for everyone to pick, and—"

"Ca-ash!" called an impatient boy, and just then the shop-walker discovered the young man at the desk and stepping up to him, touched him on the shoulder:

"Against the rules, sir." Then, to Margie, "Miss Harrison, you should know better than this."

Margie colored as she explained: "This gentleman wants to see some figured black lawns and—"

"When another customer asks such a question, refer him to me," answered the shop-walker.

With a look of friendly regret and protestation, that he, himself, was to blame for the breach of rules, he suffered himself to be directed to the other end of the store.

The next morning the spirit of unrest burnt again in the girl's heart, and again she repined. But a wonderful thing happened. The tanned young countryman made his way down the shop towards her desk, bearing a beautiful burden, which he pushed through the window without a word, but with a sympathetic, brotherly smile on his face, and then turned and left the building.

It was a basket of pansies imbedded in deep moss—wonderful, velvety faces in purple, bronze and yellow, looking smilingly at her. It was the happiest day of her life, a never-to-be-forgotten day. She could not long for the woods, when a marvelous bit of the woods had come to her.

The next morning a cash boy brought a great bunch of spring violets.

"A fellow from the country gave me a copper to bring you violets," she explained.

Again Margie was in transports, but—the stranger might have brought them himself. She missed his cheery smile.

An hour or so later, however, he strolled through the crowd and smiled from afar. As he was borne nearer, she smiled at him in return over the posies, and ventured, even under the jealous eye of her drag-on shop-walker, to say:

"Oh, thank you so much!"

A smile in answer, as he passed on, and another perfect day wore away. At closing time that evening, the same young man stood near the main entrance till long after the doors were closed, but the employees poured out of the basement entrance on the other side of the building, and he missed them, much as he would have liked to see one bright-eyed girl in shabby black, who sat in a bus holding a bunch of violets, her lips parted in a dreamy smile.

The next morning a bunch of fragrant, nodding lilacs was thrust through her window—the first of the blooms she had ever owned—and again she nodded ecstatic thanks to her unknown friend. That she might be doing wrong in accepting the favor did not occur to her, nor that the joy she felt night and day was not all in the flowers.

Then came a great handful of long-stemmed fleur-de-lis, in all the exquisite shades of purple, that brought to her, who had never seen them growing wild, a vision of pretty banks and rippling water, and again she nodded and smiled her thanks, under disapproving eyes.

The next morning, her friend brought his offering in person, walking with determined step and a decided expression on his face. This time he bore white tea roses—long-stemmed, heavy-headed, fragrance-burdened—and handed them across the desk. She blushed a rosy-red, and before she could speak he said:

"I want to say a thing or two and it doesn't make any difference to me who objects," with a defiant glance at the glowering shop-walker.

"But—oh! sir, you have been so kind to me, but I can't talk—it's against the rules. I'll lose my place."

"Miss Harrison!" came the warning.

"Oh, please go!" implored Margie in a half whisper. "I have twenty minutes for luncheon at one o'clock, and can see you at the back entrance for one moment, if you'll only go now."

On this promise the young man went away with out a word, but, unfortunately, the shop-walker had heard her make the appointment, and wishing revenge for past slights, and resenting her apparent friendliness with another man, reported the affair in such terms that when luncheon time came, an envelope was handed to the girl, containing the amount of wages due to her and a notification that

her services were no longer required by the firm.

In her distress, she forgot all about her appointment with the man who had been the cause of her dismissal, so, as he stood waiting at the door, he was almost knocked over by a slender little girl with hat pulled down over suspiciously red eyes, and an altogether dejected appearance.

"Something has happened!" he exclaimed.

"The shop-walker reported me," was the answer, with an escape of tears, "and they have discharged me."

"No! Did they?" was his exclamation in lively tones, and with a most cheerful expression. "Come," he added, "let us walk down to a cafe I know, and let me talk to you a moment while you have your luncheon."

"But—I don't know you," demurred Margie.

"Nor do I you," he retorted, with a boyish laugh, "but I wanted to. Are you afraid to trust me?"

Margie looked in his face a moment, and then walked along beside him till they reached the restaurant. Her escort did not address her again until they were seated in a secluded corner and luncheon had been brought.

"I am Philip Douglass," he said briskly; "twenty-eight years old, unmarried, with three hundred acres of land—and one corner of my farm runs down into the river—a moist shady little spot where almost every flower will grow if it is planted, and we have planted a good many. I live with the dearest, gentlest mother in the world, and I am worth money enough to do as I please. You are—" he paused.

"Margery Harrison," put in the girl.

"Margery—Margery," he reiterated softly. "A sweet name. What else can you tell me that will make me know you better?"

"Twenty years old," began Margie, demurely, "stubborn, impatient, and unconventional. I lodge with my brother Fred and his wife. I've worked at York's for five years, and now, remembering her trouble, with a quick rush of tears, 'they have sent me away without a moment's notice, and I must start out to hunt for my daily bread. And here I am, telling all this to you, when I must say good-bye, and thank you, a thousand times, for the beautiful flowers—the first I have ever had given me.'"

Philip caught her hand, as she started to rise. "Sit down a moment, Miss Harrison—Margery—till I tell you what I mean by those flowers. They mean that when I saw you perched up there in that poisoned air, like a poor, forgotten and neglected flower, with your pale cheeks and eyes like velvet pansies, I felt such pity for you that I wanted to transplant you out into the green fields and under the blue sky where the birds sing all day. And in a day or two more, I began to pity myself, that I was not sure of transplanting you, and that you might slip away from me altogether. You'll come with me, won't you, Margery?"

Margie's hand was still in his, screened from the rest of the room, by the long table-cloth, and as she searched his face wonderingly, her cheeks crimsoned.

"But—but—you don't know me. I'm penniless, and haven't anyone in the world but Fred. It's all so sudden—you might change your mind."

"Never," he exclaimed emphatically. "And as for your being friendless and penniless, you'll be so much the more mine. But you must know more about me. I'm a queer sort of fellow—what my neighbors call a 'book farmer' but I've shown them that my book farming pays. But I want you to be satisfied with me—the man."

"I am satisfied," murmured the girl. "You carry your recommendation in your honest face, and in your eyes that I thought that first day were the kindest eyes I ever saw. I—I am willing to be transplanted."

Philip did not say a word at first, just sat and held Margie's hand tight, while he looked long and happily into her sweet, blushing face. Then, with a deep indrawing of his breath, he spoke with a tremble in his voice.

"My Margery, my Margery. It is a poor courthship, but it will be a long honeymoon to make up for it. I will love you and care for you so tenderly, that you will never regret this hastiness. I knew, the moment I saw your face, that I could make you happy, and the next time I knew I wanted you to make me happy."—May Garbutt.

It is said that the popular form of popping the question in Maine hereafter will be: "Would you like to ride on my mileage book?"

Spring OPENING.

LADIES'
TAILOR-MADE
SUITS FROM \$5 TO \$15

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Jackets, Ready-made Skirts, Corsets, Ribbons, Gloves and Notions.

An elegant line of
DRESS GOODS
from 25c to \$2.00 per yd. Special nice line of Black Crepons from \$1.00 to \$2.00 per yard.
ASK FOR SAMPLES.

CLOTHING
DEPARTMENT.

New up-to-date suits for old and young men from \$1.50 to \$15.00. Overcoats from \$5.00 to \$10.00.

The latest styles in Hats and Caps, Shirts, Collars, Gloves and Neckwear.

The LARGEST stock and LOWEST prices to be found in this section. Call in and see me and get prices.

Yours respectfully,
L. B. Andrews,

(Successor to C. W. Bowker & Co.)

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
Only two minutes walk from G. T. R. depot.

New
Seasonable
Goods.

Percales. 200 patterns 36 1/2 inch Percale in handsome scroll and flower designs in dark and light effects, price 12 1/2-20c.

Scotch 100 patterns by actual Gingham. count are here, lovely plaids, stripes and checks, very desirable for shirt waists

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.	
TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:	
Island Pond, A. M. 8.00 1.15	
Gorham, 4.38 8.10 2.57	
Gilead, 5.02 8.30 3.15	
West Bethel, 5.14 8.42 3.28	
BETHEL, 5.24 8.51 3.38	
Locke's Mills, 5.35 9.00 3.41	
Bryant Pond, 5.45 9.08 3.47	
South Paris, 5.57 9.15 3.48	
Portland, 6.10 11.30 3.45	

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:	
Portland, A. M. 8.10 1.50 6.00	
South Paris, 8.50 2.40 7.53	
Bryant Pond, 10.30 4.20 8.35	
Locke's Mills, 10.37 4.31 8.45	
BETHEL, 10.45 4.40 9.00	
West Bethel, 10.52 4.48 9.10	
Gilead, 11.03 5.02 9.24	
Gorham, 11.31 5.50 10.00	
Island Pond, 1.32 8.03 12.30	

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.33, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Portland 12.25.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.03 a. m., and the one which leaves Portland at 8.50 p. m., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
25 Main St., BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

Sale of Real Estate in Bethel.
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a license granted on the twenty-seventh day of February, A. D. 1899, by the Hon. Henry C. Peabody, Judge of the Probate Court for Cumberland County, I will sell and convey at public sale on the premises, on May 16, A. D. 1899 at eleven o'clock A. M., the following described real estate with the buildings thereon, to wit:

A parcel of land situated in the town of Bethel, in the County of Oxford, bounded and described as follows, viz:—Beginning on the line of land formerly of Timothy Capen, on the westerly side of the County Road leading down the southerly side of the Androscoggin river to Rumford; thence southerly on said road nineteen rods to a stake and stones; thence West eleven degrees, South sixty rods to a stake and stone; thence North eighteen degrees West thirty-six and one-half rods to a stake and stones on line of land formerly of Timothy Capen; thence on line of said Capen land to first mentioned bound.

Also one other piece or parcel of land situated in said Bethel and bounded as follows, to wit:—Beginning at the South corner of what was formerly the hog pasture fence of one Timothy Capen on the Easterly side of the County road running through said Bethel to Rumford; thence East nineteen rods to a stake and stones; thence North seventy-seven rods to a North by pine tree standing on the line of land formerly of Timothy Capen and of John Oliver; thence on said line East twenty degrees North to land formerly owned by Andrew Oliver; thence South twenty degrees West fifty rods to land formerly owned by one Jonathan A. Russell; thence Westerly on said line to first mentioned road; thence on said road thirty-seven rods to the first mentioned bound, containing about twenty acres.

Also one other parcel of land situated in said Bethel, bounded and described as follows, viz:—On the North on land owned or occupied by the Newell family and the burying ground of the Capen family; on the East and South by lands formerly owned by Edward A. Capen; on the West by the County road leading west said land from Bethel Hill to Rumford Corner.

The several lots or parcels of land above described contain about one hundred and twenty acres.

DENNIS A. MEALIER,
Administrator of the estate of Sarah Bidon.

HAVE YOU SEEN

Sorosis Shoe No. 9?

An elegant lace boot—newest tie—Kid top—hand-sewed well—just the thing for fall wear.

PRICE \$3.50

SOLE HANDLERS OF "SOROSIS,"
PALMER SHOE CO. PORTLAND ME.

FLY 30 YARDS!

HEADACHE

Both my wife and myself have been using CASCARETS and they are the best medicine we have ever had in the house. Last week my wife was afflicted with headache for two days, she tried some of your CASCARETS, and they relieved the pain in her head almost immediately. We both recommend CASCARETS to our friends.

CHAS. STEPHENS,
Pittsburg Safe & Deposit Co., Pittsburg, Pa.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Non-Habit Forming, Cleanses the System, Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Stomach Ache, Nervousness, Irritability, and all the troubles arising from a disordered bowels.

CURE CONSTIPATION.
Solely Remedial Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, St. Louis.

WANTS, LOST, ETC.
Notices under this head inserted one week for 25 cents. Three weeks for 50 cents.

PUBLIC AUCTION.
Real Estate and Personal Property of the late W. W. Stevens will be sold at auction, May 18, 1899, at 9 a. m., at Rumford, Me.

C. M. WORMELL, Auctioneer.
WANTED—At once, a good reliable woman to do housework. Must be a first class cook, and a woman capable of taking full charge of the work in a family of three. Permanent work. Apply to Box G, Bethel, Me.

Seed Oats for Sale.
Danish Island oats, free from fowl seed. Sound, plump, and a good yielder. Price, 75¢ per bu., or would exchange two to one for common oats.
C. E. VALENTINE,
BETHEL, ME.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.
I desire to sell or let my place, which is situated on the Middle Intervale road, one mile from Bethel Hill. A set of buildings consisting of house, ell, stable and two hen houses, all in good repair. Running water in house. One acre of land fenced with wire netting for poultry yard.
J. P. Abbott, Bethel, Me.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:
That notice is hereby given to all persons interested in the estate of one Timothy Capen, late of the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are directed to present the same for settlement, and all interested parties are requested to make their appearance at the probate court on the third day of May, A. D. 1899, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon, if they see cause.

Notice.
I have on hand a good assortment of all kinds of carriages which I will sell as low as can be purchased anywhere. Call and see them and get prices.
J. C. BILLINGS.

Notice.
All persons desiring to bid on the building of the new school house at Northwest Bethel will leave their bids with the Superintendent of Schools, on or before Saturday, May 6. The house is to be 22x30 feet, and must be finished by Aug. 20. For plans and further particulars inquire of the Superintendent.

Notice.
The right to reject any or all bids is reserved.
E. C. BOWLER.

SALESMEN WANTED.
We need a few more reliable, energetic men between the ages of 25 and 30 years, to sell our "Sorosis" shoes. Terms are liberal and will interest you. "Who at once."
Homer N. Chase & Co., Auburn, Maine.

THE MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COY OF NEW YORK.

RICHARD A. McCURDY, PRESIDENT.
Statement for the Year Ending Dec. 31st, 1898
According to the Standard of the Insurance Department of the State of New York.

INCOME.	
Received for Premiums.....	\$42,318,748 51
From all other Sources.....	12,687,880 92
	\$55,006,629 43
DISBURSEMENTS.	
To Policy-holders for Claims by Death.....	\$13,265,008 00
To Policy-holders for Endowments, Dividends, etc.,.....	11,485,751 35
For all other Accounts.....	10,493,379 83
	\$35,244,139 18
ASSETS.	
United States Bonds and other Securities.....	\$160,056,141 33
First Lien Loans on Bond and Mortgage.....	68,503,580 00
Loans on Bonds and other Securities.....	9,896,619 00
Real Estate, appraised by Insurance Superintendents at \$23,534,826.88: Book Value.....	20,604,649 61
Cash in Banks and Trust Companies.....	11,621,377 86
Accrued Interest, Net Deferred Premiums, etc.,.....	6,434,957 16
	\$277,517,325 36
LIABILITIES.	
Policy Reserves, etc.,.....	\$233,053,640 68
Contingent & Antee Fund.....	42,238,684 68
Divisible Surplus.....	2,220,000 00
	\$277,517,325 36
Insurance and Annuities in force.....	\$971,711,997 79

I have carefully examined the foregoing Statement and find the same to be correct; liabilities calculated by the Insurance Department, Chas. A. Proler, Auditor.

From the Divisible Surplus a dividend will be apportioned as usual.

NOTE—Insurance merely written is discarded from this Statement as misleading, and only insurance actually issued and paid for in cash is included.

Agents for Oxford County,
FREELAND HOWE,
ARTHUR E. MORRISON.

Norway, Maine.
Rumford Falls, Maine.

TOWNS AROUND.

Will all correspondents please bear in mind that all items, to insure publication must be signed by the sender. Also, if there is any communication made to the editor, that it should be made on a separate sheet of paper. We are glad to furnish stamped envelopes to all correspondents, but many times such are asked for and no name given, and, as in some towns, we occasionally receive items from more than one person, the name must be signed in order to receive any attention. Please send items so that they will reach us Tuesday, if possible.—Ed.

GROVER HILL.
Frank Ordway of Gilead, was in this section last week, taking pictures with a camera.

Mrs. Angella Walker, stopped at Webster Walker's last week, while her husband was river driving.

At this writing, Mrs. Olive Grover, is reported about the same, not much of any change for the better.

Died in Framingham, Mass., Mason Palmer Stone, aged 80 years 7 mo., and 18 days. Interment at Oak Hill cemetery Auburn, Me.

Leighton Bros. have a large crew of men driving the lumber, which they cut this winter, down river. Among those from this way who are working there are, Bion Browne, Geo. Bennett, and Sewell Walker.

WILSON'S MILLS.

John Goodnow is afflicted with the mumps this week.

N. K. Bennett is busy making maple syrup and sugar.

Fred Tyler has been sawing wood for H. G. Bennett.

The river drivers have commenced going up river to their work.

The ice has been going out of the river rapidly for the last few days.

School commences next Monday, with Miss Maenette Littlehale as teacher.

Rufus Sheridan was in town the first of the week, selling his stock of goods at cost. This is his last trip here, as he intends going to Pennsylvania soon.

NORTH WATERFORD.

E. B. York is having his house painted inside.

Will Allen is at work in Sander's mill.

Katie McKensie is at work for Mrs. Kilgore, who is quite sick.

Rev. A. P. McDonald preached his farewell sermon, Sunday Apr. 23.

Elliot Kimball and family have moved into George Farnum's rent.

Irving Becker and wife called on Lottie Sawin one day last week.

Jesse Littlefield who works in Brown's mill, boards at Charles Grover's.

True Brown of Bethel is boarding at Harry Brown's, and works in Brown's mill.

Woodman Charles and wife of North Fryeburg visited at Henry Sawin's quite recently.

Mrs. George Small and two children of Deering, have been visiting her sister Mrs. Merritt Sawin.

Mrs. Arthur Penley of Auburn visited her friend Hattie Sawin, Tuesday and Wednesday of last week.

School at the village begins May 1; the upper room will be in charge of Louise Brown, and the lower room, Bertha Hamlin.

I was reading an ad. advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in the Worcester Enterprise recently, which leads me to write this. I can truthfully say I never used any remedy equal to it for colic and diarrhoea. I have never had to use more than one or two doses to cure the worst case with myself or children.—W. A. STROUT, Popple, Me.

For sale by G. R. Willey, Bethel, and W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills.

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

We enjoyed a call from Mr. Verrill recently.

We are cheered by the song of robins once more.

Clarence, Briggs visited his uncle, George Briggs, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Isalah Hazeltine visited relatives at Stoneham, Friday.

Mr. Chas. Allen and wife of South Paris were guests at Mr. Verrill's, Sunday.

Mr. Lucien Andrews and family were guests of Isalah Hazeltine Sunday.

Mrs. Mabel Andrews and Mrs. Maria Hazeltine made us a pleasant call recently.

Mrs. Maria Hazeltine has some pansies in blossom which is cheerful after so much snow.

Wallace Cummings, wife, and little girl visited her father, Edwin Briggs, West Bethel, last week.

LOVELL.

Linwood Harmon is at home sick with the measles.

A family by the name of Dimmins is renting a part of John Jockey's house.

Ed Hutchins is here at work on his place; he takes his meals at Will H. Eastman's.

Mrs. Emma Chandler has joined her husband in Rockland, Mass., to work with him in the shoe shop.

Part of the mill dam belonging to E. N. Fox's mill floated off last Thursday in the night causing a loss of \$300 or more.

NEWRY CORNER.

Newry has rented a farm on Bear River for a town farm.

Mr. Bailey has decided to stay on Mrs. Bean's farm another year.

Bear River Grange has purchased a handsome hardwood book case for their library books. They received two applications for membership at their last meeting.

DENMARK.

Fred Sanborn lost one of his horses last Sunday, of colic.

Moses P. Davis has hired with Alonzo Warren for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert D. Kilgore held a reception, Saturday evening.

Mrs. Lucy Harnden went to Brownfield last week, to take her daughter, Minnie, to the depot to take the cars for Portland, when she was taken bleeding at the nose badly. Her daughter is detained in Brownfield to care for her.

The High school scholars gave a drama at Odd Fellows hall, Friday night, to raise funds to defray the expenses of graduation, which occurs next Thursday evening. The Brighton brass band is expected to assist at the entertainment.

WEST LOVELL.

The rug fever has attacked several ladies in the place.

Miss Eliza Lord has been at work for Mrs. Nathaniel Fox.

Edwin Sands has gone to North Chatham to work for S. H. Harri-man.

Mrs. D. W. Nichols was lately visited by her niece, Miss Cora Bell Emerson, who had an attack of measles while there.

Mrs. Alden McAllister continues to gain. V. H. McAllister is agent for the medicine which has helped her so much.

Mr. Daniel McAllister and wife and their son D. B. McAllister and Miss Gertrude Wentworth of Jackson, N. H., lately visited his brother.

MILTON.

On the evening of April 14, Contractor J. W. Buzzell of Rumford Falls, when driving past the residence of D. A. Coffin, owing to the very bad condition of the road, was thrown from his sleigh, his right shoulder dislocated, his spine injured, and other injuries received, so that at the present writing he is unable to leave his bed except for a few minutes at a time. He is a great sufferer. His horse was thrown, both thighs of his sleigh were broken, and it was considerably injured in other ways.

BARKNELL'S SAMPLES.

Over Two Hundred Thousand Trial Bottles Sent Free by Mail.

By special arrangement with the manufacturers of that justly famous Kidney medicine, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the readers of this paper are enabled to obtain a trial bottle and pamphlet of valuable medical advice absolutely free, by simply returning their full name and post office address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mentioning this paper.

Of course this involves enormous expense to the manufacturers, but they have received so many grateful letters from those who have been benefited and cured of the various diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation, and all weaknesses peculiar to women, that they willingly send trial bottles to all sufferers.

Upon investigation it was found that 91 per cent of those who had used the trial bottle had received such benefit from it that they purchased large sized bottles of their druggists.

It matters not how sick you are or how many physicians have failed to help you, send for a trial bottle of this great medicine, it costs you but a postal card, and benefit and cure will most certainly be the result.

Put some urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours. If it has a sediment or if it is pale or discolored, milky or cloudy, stringy orropy, your Kidneys or Bladder are in a bad condition. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy speedily cures such dangerous symptoms as pain in the back, inability to hold urine, a burning scalding pain in passing it, frequent desire to urinate, especially at night, the staining of linen by your urine and all the unpleasant and dangerous effects on the system produced by the use of whiskey, wine or beer. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is sold at all drug stores at \$1.00 for a large bottle; six bottles for \$5.00.

OWEN, MOORE & Co.

Portland, April 16, 1899.

Brim full of style is what the ladies say about our Neckwear. There is a certain "Parisian touch" about it though the materials and workmanship are entirely American, made in American shops by American fingers.

Prices are much lower than the Neckwear brought from Paris. You get the art that's in them free from duty.

A great line of twice around scarfs of chiffon or Liberty silk or silk mull, plain with a few tucks or elaborately embroidered, either all white or with colored spots and figures wrought in the pattern. White crape ties with lace ends. Corded fronts with stock attached in all the right colors for evening gowns or for the street. Bandana Ties to go around the collar and tie with long drooping ends. Windsor ties, always in fashion, just now are a very popular

OWEN, MOORE & CO.

GILEAD.

Oscar Robertson is at William R Peabody's.

Mr. James Simpson of Shelburne was in town last Friday.

Horace Greenleaf of Shelburne, was in town last Tuesday.

Mr. William Chapman of Bethel, painted and papered at the Tavern last week.

The snow rapidly disappeared the past week. A number of robins have been seen in this vicinity.

River driving is progressing favorably in Wild River though lack of water has somewhat retarded the work.

Arthur Robertson dined at Albert P. Farwell's home last Saturday; he expects to work for John M. Newell this summer.

A short distance above the suspension bridge over the Androscoggin, a jam of logs stretches across the river and fills it from shore to shore one-half or two-thirds the way to J. W. Bennett's mill; from there it reaches above the mill but covering perhaps, but half the breadth of the river. Men are at work endeavoring to clear the channel.

ALBANY.

Henry Brown has hired with Herbert Bean.

Robert Kimball works for George Cummings.

S. W. Libby has been repairing his mill and is just getting ready to saw.

W. B. Cummings had the misfortune to lose a nice breeding sow and a litter of pigs.

The travelling is very bad at this writing, as there are still many deep snow drifts.

Mell Wilbur and Fred Clark have finished sawing their lumber in the mill, which they recently purchased at Bolster's Mills.

Ed Paine has contracted to carry the scholars to the Town house school. Scholars are expected to walk as far as the valley road.

As the most of our snow has gone without ruin, lookout for a dry summer, and save your hay instead of selling it at \$7.00 per ton.

Mrs. Margaret Johnson is still very feeble and a great sufferer. Mrs. Inez Johnson is assisting her daughter, Alma, in caring for her mother.

C. H. Fernald and P. N. Flint have been doing a good business sawing birch and have their lumber nearly saved. They put in a new waterwheel last fall, which is quite an improvement.

There are no less than sixty-five cows kept in the Hunt's Corner school district, and if the farmers along the rest of his route fill up their barns with cows as fast as they have, at Hunt's Corner, our cream gatherer will need another horse.

The following schools will commence May 1, with the following teachers: Hunt's Corner, Mildred Jacobs; Clark, Nora Dresser; Lynchville, M. Ella Knight; Dresser, Winnifred Brown. The other three schools were put off one week later, and will commence May 8, with the following teachers: Town house, Ida M. Haselton; Bennett, Daisy Cummings; Songo, Sibyl Cummings.

UPTON.

A daughter was recently born to the wife of Walter Strickland.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fuller recently welcomed a little daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Deering are going to move away; their goods were sold at auction this week.

The people of Upton are expecting to lose, by removal to Stillwater, some of their best neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. West and family.

Charlie Longlass and family came to Upton not long ago, and after remaining a few days at their rent in the house of Mr. West, moved to Cambridge, N. H.

OWEN, MOORE & Co.

Portland, April 16, 1899.

form of neckwear, bright colors. Jabots of all materials and in all colors. Very elegant novelties in black Neckwear and black and white. New shapes in Linen Collars just in.

Every day sees something new in the Linings department, some new fabric of the inexpensive sort, of silky appearance and cottony price, better than all its predecessors and costing less.

Very Handsome line of Lawns, 40 in. wide, in the most brilliant assortment of colors. These are particularly for foundations for overdresses of Muslin or other thin goods, wash fabrics, etc.

"Moired" Cambrics are another new one, looks like a very elegant watered silk, but is really nothing but a cleverly mercerized cotton and is very cheap, a full yard wide, plain colors and stripes.

OWEN, MOORE & CO.

E. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats,

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep FLOUR, BRAN, MIDDINGS, MINERAL SALT, GRASS SEED, and

Poultry Supplies.

We also do Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBBETS & CO.,

LOCKE'S MILLS, ME.

We Have Made An Extra Effort

to place before our many customers this season the best line of paints ever shown them before. Take no one's "say so" but come and see for yourself, and you will find that we are on the side of the multitude.

Monarch and Devco's house paint, Senour's floor and carriage paint, Blue Wagon Paint, St. Louis Pure White lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine, Varnish, Shellac, All Colors in Oil and Japan. Paint Brushes, all kinds and sizes, for painting and paper hanging.

SPECIAL

..BLUE STORE..

Men's Spring Suits \$10 AND \$12

It Don't Pay

Young Men & Boys' Suits

THE BARGAINS we give Will Bring You Back.

Men's all wool, spring Overcoats at \$4.98.

Men's wool Suits at \$4 a suit.

Men's all wool, Blue and Gray Clay at \$6.50 and \$6.75 a suit.

Yankee Watch

SPRINGTIME

Money Back if not Satisfied.

H. B. FOSTER, OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

STATE NEWS.

By May 1 everything will be hustling on the monitor.

John Trumble, a twenty-three-year-old youngster of Bridgton Center, claims to be the tallest person in Bridgton—six feet six inches in his stocking-feet, and is still growing.

Herbert D. Maxwell has sold the Emery farm at Bath, to E. M. Wing for about \$4000.

Fairbanks reports a pomegranate tree in bloom.

Swain & Reed, who lost their spool mill at Roxbury by fire the 14th inst., will rebuild at once.

At West Bath, Thursday evening, Richard, the two-and-a-half-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gerish, got out of doors without the knowledge of his parents, and was found drowned in a pool of water near the barn.

The elms are among the trees that blossom earliest, April 23, being the average date for the last 28 years, in Portland, according to the figures of a man who has kept tally.

A Bingham correspondent is pleased to be able to report that its selectmen, town treasurer, supervisor of schools and collector are free from the use of liquor and tobacco in any form.

Alfred Hodgdon and Hobson Gerry, sentenced from Oxford and Lincoln counties respectively for burglary, who were employed at the State prison as stable hands, escaped, Saturday evening by scaling the outside wall.

A stabbing affray occurred at a dancing party at "Sandhill," Winslow, Saturday night, in which Louis Bressau, aged 23, and Eudora Deroshy, aged 25, received fatal injuries.

A sad accident and death occurred at Hartland, Saturday morning. John Young, an employee in the picker house of the Linn wool-mill, had the misfortune to catch his hand in a machine and badly crushed it.

The annual debate between Colby and Bates Colleges held in Lewiston, Friday evening before an audience of 1500, resulted in a victory for the latter.

It is reported that the holders of the mortgage on the Bangor Auditorium, the building erected by the citizens for the Maine Music Festival, have foreclosed and that the building will be sold at auction.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

..CEYLON ROWE..

WE DON'T PROPOSE TO WORK ON YOUR IMAGINATION

By Glowing Adjectives and Loud Talk, We Simply Ask You to

VISIT OUR DEPARTMENT STORE AND EXAMINE OUR NEW SPRING GOODS.

Bear in mind that we are not telling our customers that we are selling our goods at twenty-five or fifty per cent. less than cost, for such is not the case, but we do wish to say to them that we have just returned from New York where we have purchased for spot cash the largest and most complete stock of spring goods which has ever been shown in our store.

A CLIMPESE AT SOME OF THE DEPARTMENTS.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT

Dress Goods.

UNDERWEAR.

MEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Glothing.

Little Chaps.

Shirts Waists.

Preserving Milk.

Col. D. P. Livermore, the oldest telegrapher in the country, died Wednesday morning.

A stabbing affray occurred at a dancing party at "Sandhill," Winslow, Saturday night, in which Louis Bressau, aged 23, and Eudora Deroshy, aged 25, received fatal injuries.

The excellence of the Maine Music Festivals has already proved to the public that it is the determination of Prof. Chapman to give to Maine music lovers, the best that the musical world can produce.

The annual debate between Colby and Bates Colleges held in Lewiston, Friday evening before an audience of 1500, resulted in a victory for the latter.

It is reported that the holders of the mortgage on the Bangor Auditorium, the building erected by the citizens for the Maine Music Festival, have foreclosed and that the building will be sold at auction.

RHEUMATISM CURED.

TO KEEP LOVE SECURE.

Man and Wife Must Live Simply and Frankly on a High Plane.

I know the world is full of men and women who think, either because they like to think so, or, sadly, because they must, that one can love whom one does not respect.

DEWEY'S ACHIEVEMENT.

The Victory Can Stand Without Fear and Take Its Place in History.

Monitors in a large degree are vessels in which engines may be used to great advantage, and I am a great believer in their efficiency when properly used.

Nation of Drunkards.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin.

BRANDY FOR CHILDREN.

Starting Facts Developed by an Inquiry in the City of Bonn.

BEAN STRAW FOR FEEDING COWS.

Headache

Hood's Pills

Cottage for Sale.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

Parsons' Pills

PATENTS

Scientific American.

... WALL PAPER...

the Largest stock of New Papers to be found in the County.

Wiley's Drug Store.

S U G O

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